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to maintain the independence they have asserted, they *will* preserve it! Such a declaration, the British Minister, rash and presumptuous as he is, will not dare to controvert. Should, however, that measure fail, the means of Ireland are not yet exhausted—other modes will occur, by which a legal resistance may be made to a project that endangers the connection of the empire. But should even these remedies fail also, I am told there remains yet *ANOTHER*—one deeply hidden in the bosom of the constitution; and which is to be revealed but with its expiring breath! It is not for *ME* to disclose it!

AN IRISHMAN.

SONG.

Tune—"Moggy Lawder."

IERNE once the Premier fought,
With Johnny Bull to wed, fir,
And to his Royal Master brought,
Proposals on that head, fir.
And begg'd his Majesty would take
Into consideration,
If by their Union he could make
One great, imperial nation.

The council summon'd by the king,
Debated on the scheme, fir,
And soon they all approv'd the thing,
Well knowing whence it came, fir.

Young Billy much rejoic'd to see
His plan met approbation,
And whisper'd to old Hawkesbury,
"Good funds for new taxation."

To work, then slyly Billy went,
Well skill'd in prostitution,
To bribe the Irish Parliament,
To sell their Constitution.
The basest means of ev'ry kind,
Were used by this projector,
But one apostate could he find,
A hearth-money collector.

Let's stigmatize with mark'd contempt,
And scorn the fordid knave, fir,
Whom private int'rest thus could tempt,
His country to enslave, fir.
Our liberties we will maintain,
Nor tamely them surrender,
But each shall firmly still remain,
His country's bold defender.

'Gainst Traitors and Despotism,
Our kingdom we'll defend, fir,
And henceforth all domestic schism,
For ever let us end, fir.
In one great cause let all unite,
To guard the Irish nation,
In independence, her birth-right,
'Gainst British usurpation.

In bumpers all distinctions drown,
And in their place let's toast then,
Ierne's Parliament and Crown,
And may she ever boast them.
Great Britain still we'll freely serve,
And still support connection,
But independence we'll preserve,
For an Union is subjection.